

A MELIUS INQUIRENDUM
Into the BIRTH
OF THE
Prince of WALES:
OR
An ACCOUNT of several
New Depositions
And ARGUMENTS *Pro* and *Con*, and the
Final Decision of that Affair
BY THE
GRAND INQUEST
OF
EUROPE,
BEING
A Supplement to the DEPOSITIONS
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Consultation of the ORACLE, by the Great Men of England, and the Potentates of the Earth, to know if the Prince of WALES, (Given of God) *Diu datens*, be Supposititious, or Legitimate.

AS soon as the darkness of the Night was dispersed, and the Morning had appeared, the Gates of the Temple of the Divinity opened themselves, and one might see all the Potentates of the Earth hastening thither: Great number of Princes, and mighty Monarchs, many *Heraclys*, and *Democrits*, the one sad, and the other merry, for the Birth of this new *Messias*; the *Catholic* Princes, were in dispute with the *Protestants*, the latter did maintain; That the Prince of Wales was Supposititious, and the first the contrary. It was then resolved, by one part, as well as the other, to refer the business to the Oracle, and that the Divine *Appollo* should decide a Question, whereon the Happiness of Europe depended.

The POPE

Being the first advanced, kneeled to the Earth, and having taken in each hand, a certain Composition, went on foot to the entrance of a little Cavern, as soon as he found himself within, with a great deal of eagerness and haste, he spoke

To the ORACLE.

- I desire to know four things before my Death.
- The First is to see *Constantinople* purged from Execrable *Mahometism*, by my good Son *Leopold*, Emperor of the East and West.
- The Second, to see my Eldest Son, the King of France, to repent himself of all those Affronts, that he hath committed during his Reign, against the Holy See, against the other Kings his Brethren, and against his poor people.
- The Third, to see my Son *Charles* the II. always poor, become sufficient powerful, to revenge himself of his Brother-in-Law, and give to the Throne of Spain a Successor, whether Legitimate, or Supposititious, according to the Example of King *James*.
- The Fourth, to learn if my Son *James* the II. be well fixed on his Throne, and if the Young Prince of Wales, shall be Legitimated by the Parliament.

As soon as the Holy Father had ended, all those Powers that had followed him, were impatient to speak of the Queen of England's Lying-in, and of the Birth of the Young Prince; and altho' the Cardinal of *Furstemberg*, desired it, and would by all means speak of his Election, he was ordered to hold his Tongue, and it was resolved, that the Court of England should first be allowed to give reasons whereby she pretends to prove, that the Prince of Wales is Legitimate; that the *Protestant* Princes, who had Arguments to prove the contrary, should be heard next: That the Question should be disputed with mildness, and moderation, and that the Court of France, as well as the Court of England, as Allies, should be desired to occasion no Dispute, but leave it fairly to the decision of Justice.

The KING of E——d

Attended by Father *Petres*, who followed him step by step, approached the Holy Cavern, and thus spoke to the

DIVINITY.

- I give God thanks, for giving me a Son, on the 20th day of June, 1688. and that he gave a Happy Delivery to the Queen my Wife, by the Birth of the Prince of Wales.
- His Majesty had scarce made an end of pronouncing these words, but a *Protestant* Prince interrupted him saying.
- We all give thanks to God, because we have discovered, that this Young Prince is the Son of the Society of Jesuits, and that he never had any Royal Blood in him.
- These Words were no sooner delivered, but Father *Petres* advanced, and having fixed his Triangular Cap upon his head, to shew his indignation, thus said to the

ORACLE.

- The Hereticks do nothing but laugh at the Queens Lying in, as if the Prince of Wales were only a supposititious Infant; for my part, who was not a moment absent from the Queen, I know better than any person, and if I do not tell truth, I will call Mrs. *Wilks* as a Witness.
- It was scarce observable that *Petres* had spoke so much; the Priests of the Temple being employed in furnishing the soul of *Wilks*, with proper Ideas, to make her Recollect. To the end that she might discover the Intrigue, she made her steege upon the skin of Sacrifices rubbed with certain Drugs which disturb the Brain, and being present at the Holy Cavern, spoke thus.
- It is easie to prove, that the Queen was really with Child if one considers that she kept her Bed at her Lying-in for 2 or 3 days, without getting up, and the rather for that she never went abroad, while she was big.

The ORACLE

Ordered, that she should hold her peace, if she had no better proof.

The Priests of the Temple conducted the Queen of England, as yet weak, and indisposed, and having given her her hand to lead her into the Sanctuary, she thus said to the

DIVINITY.

- I prove that I have been with Child of a Young Prince, because I had many pains, for 5 or 6 Months, and I have always heard it reported, that Women with Child are always subject to them.

Mrs. *Cellier*, who was near the Queen, had a mind to speak again, desired her Majesty to add the sickness she

was speaking of; that she had several times been sensible of the Infants stirring in her Womb, and that these two proofs were convincing.

The PRINCESS of D-----k

Being called in her turn, came near and said to the

ORACLE.

'I find it very difficult to believe, that the Young Prince of *Wales* is Legitimate; if it be true, what is said, that he was some hours at *St. James's*, afore the Queen came thither to Lie-in.

The ORACLE

Answered her.

'This Proof is strong, have you any Witnesses?

The PRINCESS

Answered him,

'Yes.

The R. Father SMITH, and Father ALIX JESUITS.

Conspiring together in a design to destroy the proof, which the Princess had offered to produce.

Father SMITH

As being the Eldest, spoke first to the

DIVINITY.

'I maintain, that the Queen hath been with Child, and that the Prince of *Wales* is Legitimate, by reason the Queen hath resolved, at the present, to have a Daughter, and after that another Daughter, and then another Young Prince, that if it happens the first should die, his Majesty may be provided of a Successor.

Father ALIX

Took his Turn and said,

'For my part, I prove that there is nothing supposititious in the Person of the P. of *Wales*, and that he is the Legitimate Son of the King, because he was informed, that the Child was Baptized on the 15. day of *July*, 1688. it being *St. James's* day.

The Priests went out of the Holy Cavern, and returned before the Queens Ladies of Honour, and having made them drink a Glass of the Water of the River *Hircinos*, they said:

'We maintain, that the Queen hath been really with Child, because she was always troubled with a kind of a Gour, which hindred her going, and always obliged her to be carried in a Chair.

The A. B. of C----- attended by his SUFFRAGANS.

Came near to the Divinity, extremely pleased to have been acquitted in his Tryal, and that Innocence had prevailed over Calumny.

The DIVINITY

Made him be informed, by one of his Priests, that he was exhorted to reveal what he knew, or what he had learn-

ed, concerning the Queens Lying-In; that there was no degree of power above the Gods, and that he was obliged in Conscience to tell the things as they were, and being approached, he spoke to the

ORACLE.

'Because you conjure me, by all that is most Holy in your Temple, to discover an Imposture, which the Society of Jesuits takes care to conceal from all *Europe*; I shall tell you then in two words; That the Prince of *Wales*, is supposititious, and that they put us in the Tower, at the very time the Queen was in the *Straw*, to the end that the Bps. of the Kingdom might not be present.

The KING of E-----d

Hearing this Discourse, came forward hastily, and being angry with the A. B. called him *Rebel*, adding, *That he knew how to make him obey.*

The ORACLE

Answered the King, 'That he had forgotten that the place where he Blasphemed, was Holy, and that he ought to be satisfied long since, that the Gods esteem bad Kings no more than silly Shepherds; that he ought to abate his fierceness, and thank the Gods for giving them more good things in this World, oftentimes, than they deserve.

The KING

Being desirous to answer, what the A. B. had objected, said, 'It was true that the Bishops were put in the Tower, before the Queen lay-In; but also, that order was given to release them, and there was nothing to hinder their Visits; besides, I am not willing to argue thus with my Subjects, I am a King and expect to be obeyed, without disputing, and when I say that the Prince of *Wales* is my Legitimate Son; this ought to suffice, and they ought to believe it.

The ORACLE

Answered to all this, 'That he was not well satisfied with his Majesty's Behaviour, and that he ought to have more moderation, and to bring good proofs, because we came thither to know if the Prince of *Wales*, was legitimate, or Supposititious, and not to dispute his Royal Privilege.

The Priests had order to advance some

MEMBERS of the next PARLIAMENT.

Who spoke thus to the

DIVINITY.

'His Majesty hath solicited us, by his chief *Almoner*, Father *Peters*, to legitimate his Son the Prince of *Wales*, when we shall meet in Parliament; and all the people cry in *London*, that it is a Supposititious Child, that his Father is a poor Citizen, and that his Mothers a poor Woman, which the Jesuits, have perswaded by money, to keep this secret. The

ORACLE

Orders the Priests to conduct in the

Earl

Earl of S---L---D

To see what he had to answer, to what was proposed. S---L---D having order to enter, the holy Cavern, desired, before that to abjure his Religion, and to assist at the Holy Office, in the *Kings Chapel*, and to give a proof of a profound respect. After which he said,

'The Prince of *Wales*, is so much the more Legitimate, and the supposition of which they accuse her Majesty, is the rather a Callumny, by how much the big Belly of the Queen hath been accompanied, with many wonders, viz. As the Queen slept, an Angel appeared to her several times, and said to her, *Have Courage you shall bring forth a Son, and his Name shall be called WALES*: The Queen awaking, started, and saw that this Angel, was like to him, that appeared long since to *Mary* the Mother of God.

The ORACLE

Asked him how he knew it to be an Angel ?

S---L---D

Answered, that Father *Peters* had told him so.

The Lawyer P-----n, one that pleaded for the Bishops,

Hearing that the Earl of *Sunderland* would prove the Prince of *Wales* to be legitimate, by the greatest imposture that ever was, could not forbear speaking into the Holy Cavern, as loud as if he had pleaded in *Westminster-Hall*, and said openly, that it was a shame, that such a man as he, whom his majesty had Honoured with his charge of Secretary of State, should have so mean and low thoughts, and so unworthy of a man of Honour ; he ought to have known, that this Angel, of whom he was speaking of, was one of the Queens Foot-men, who had been instructed by the Jesuits to play this part : And that the King, having surpris'd him, with his Sword wounded him in his Arm.

The ORACLE

Ordered the Priests, to turn out S---L---D, and bring the

Lord CHANCELLOR.

Who spoke to this purpose, to the

DIVINITY.

'The greatest proof that I can offer, to justify that there is no supposition in the Birth of this Young Prince, is the coming of so many Ministers from all the Courts of *Europe* to Congratulate his Majesty, and pay their homage to this Young Prince. As to the rest, his Majesty was transacted at his Council of Conscience, with Father *Peters*, and he forbids to inquire into what passeth there : So if there be any supposition, it is a secret, that very few persons know at Court. And the King hath order'd us, to compel the people to believe the Prince of *Wales* to be legitimate. And this is enough, and we ought as much as in us lies, to adore these great mysteries, and by no means pry into them.

As soon as my Lord Chancellor had spoken, the Lawyers,

L-----s, F-----n, S-----r, T-----y,
F-----h, S-----s

Were ordered, to answer what my Lord Chancellor had said ; they all unanimously said, 'That having gained the Cause for the Bishops, they would do their endeavour to get that for the people also : and to maintain, by an authentic Discourse, which they would publish concerning

'a supposititious Birth, that the Prince of *Wales* was suppositised, but they prayed the Divinity to grant them some time, the

ORACLE

Answered them, that it was granted, and that in the meantime the Priests should be examined of such as are to appear.

The Priests had order to introduce the

JESUITS of the College of the SAVOT.

The most ancient of them, having taken off his Triangular Cap, said,

'That the greatest proof that they had (that the Prince of *Wales* was the lawful Son of the King) was, that his Majesty had promised on the day of his Coronation, that he intended to give a Successor to the Crown, and that the King had now performed his Royal Word, in giving them this Young Prince, who they should always acknowledge as Legitimate, since they being *Roman Catholics*, it was much for the advantage of their Society. The

ORACLE

Answered, 'That these Reasons proved that the King had a Successor, but the Question now was to know, if this Successor were of the blood Royal. The Priests had order to cause them to go out, and to introduce the

NONCONFORMISTS, the QUAKERS and PRESBYTERIANS.

The Quakers being come in, said they had presented many Addresses to his Majesty, for to thank him for the Liberty of Conscience he had granted them, but that they acknowledged now by experience, that he would not keep his word, and that he would break his word, as often as it tendeth to make him absolute ; that they think the Prince of *Wales* is supposititious, and that they will give their proofs in Writing.

The Nonconformists say, 'That his Majesty is full of designs, which he hath to advance the *Papists*, in all charges, and that his Favours are chiefly reserved for the Jesuits, and that at last, he will repent, for having assisted at the making so many Innovations, and as to the Prince of *Wales*, it was easie to suppose it supposititious, because it was a Month before the Queen lay in.

The Presbyterians say in their turn, 'That what hath passed at the Birth of this Young Prince, where Father *Peters*, and *Cellier*, only assistants, is a convincing proof, that there was a manifest supposition, and that one only ought to examine the Circumstances of this Birth to make it appear.

The ORACLE

Ordered a Priest to take in Writing, all these Depositions, and omit nothing.

The Priests had order to introduce the Foreign Princes, and their Embassadors.

The KING of FRANCE

Before he entred the Holy Cavern, according to the Example of the Emperor *Heracitus*, made his Army be purged of the Dragoons for three days, who came from the hunting the new Converts, and having opened the Holy Evangelist, said to the

DIVINITY.

'I maintain, at the peril of my life, that the Young Prince of *Wales* is Legitimate, and if I ought to transport my Armies, by my Bombs, and my Carcasses, I would reduce

' reduce the World into Ashes, and chastise the Rebellious
' Nation, that oppose the Design of King *James* my
' Cousin.

The ORACLE

Answered him, ' That no one ought to enter into this
' Holy Cavern, to make *French Rhodomantades*, that the
' business in hand was to prove he was legitimate, or sup-
' positious.

Father La CHASE

Hearing them speak of a supposititious Child, came for-
ward, the Priests stopped him, pulling him by the arm,
and told him, ' That he knew very well, there was no safe-
' ty within the Cavern, for such as came not with good in-
' tentions, so that being drawn near, he made many Bows,
kissed the Statue of *Trophanus*, and said to the

ORACLE.

' I hold the Prince of *Wales* is legitimate, for two strong
' Reasons.

' The First, Because my Master is his Godfather.
' And Secondly, Because my Master hath sent him his
' Spirit, to inspire him in the Cradle, with the love for
' our Society, and with a hatred to Heresie.

The ORACLE

Answered, ' That this would not signifie any thing, and
if he had no other reason, he might retire, as soon as he
could: The Priests took his Cap, and threw it out of the
Cavern, and having pushed him out, gave their hands to the

DAUPHIN.

Who came from Hunting the Wolf, and having conduct-
ed him into the Cavern, made him shut his eyes, and ask-
ed him the number, and the name of the things he came to
consult about; and after retired into a little Grotto, and
having taken the water of a Spring that is hid there, the
Divinity ordered him to speak, which he did thus.

' I do not intermeddle in other mens affairs, and it little
' concerns me, whether the Prince of *Wales* be legitimate or
' not; I only complain that my Father doth all for him-
' self, but nothing for me: The Arch-Duke *Joseph* is made
' King of *Hungary* at 12 years of age; and I am but Dau-
' phin at 25.

The ORACLE

Answered, ' That there was no business concerning the
' Arch-Duke *Joseph* the Emperor's Son: but of the Prince
' of *Wales*, Son of King *James*, to know if he were legiti-
' mate, or not.

The Priests introduced

Madam La DAPHINE

Who appeared with much respect and Veneration, ha-
ving made many Sacrifices to *Appollo* of *Claros*, she spake
thus, to the

DIVINITY.

' Praised be God, that he hath given me Children, even
' more than I desired. I complain of the misfortune of some
' poor Queens, who do whatever is possible, to have some,
' and yet can have none, but are at length forc'd to suppo-
' site them, and to make them pass for their own; howe-
' ver it be, since I am in this Holy place, for to say what I
' think, the greatest proofs I can offer, are the great pub-

' lick Rejoycings, and the Te *Deum Laudamus* sung in all
' Churches of *France*.

The ORACLE

Seeing that Madam the *Dauphine*, spoke with a great
freedom and naturalness, ordered the Priestests to accom-
pany her, and made her a present of some Reliques.

The Priestests re-entred immediately, followed by the
Young

QUEEN of P-----L.

Who after having performed the usual Ceremonies,
spoke in this manner to the

DIVINITY.

' The *Elebor Palatine* hath Married me to Don *Pedro*, up-
' on condition that I bring him Legitimate Children, and
' by consequence a lawful Successor, and not an Infant
' supposititious: The truth is, he had a mind to such a fertile
' House as ours is, in comparison of the House of *Modena*,
' of which the World hath spoken variously: But since I
' am here, to speak my thoughts concerning the Prince of
' *Wales*, I will prove it to be a legitimate Child, because
' it came into the World by the Prayers made to our Lady
' of *Loretto*.

The QUEEN of S-----N

Hearing them speak of Children, made haste to come in,
and prayed the Priestests to introduce her quickly, adding,
that she had somewhat of consequence to say, being en-
tered, she began thus, to the

ORACLE.

' All the Queens of *Europe* have Children, except me;
' notwithstanding I am Young, and Handsom, Why can-
' not I have one, as well as the Queen of *England*?

The ORACLE

Answered her, ' That he did not concern himself with
' the getting of Children, nor examined the causes of Bar-
' renness, or Fertility, but only to know if the Child of the
' Queen of *England*, was legitimate, or not.

The QUEEN of S-----N

Reply'd, ' That she knew nothing, but that it was re-
ported legitimate.

The Priestests conducted the

Three Sisters of Father PETERS.

At the rise of the River, and after having made them
drink of two sorts of Water, viz. that of *Leibe*, which blots
out of the Soul all profane thoughts, and that of *Ninevo-
sine*, which hath the virtue to make one remember what-
ever is seen in the Holy Cavern.

The ORACLE

Asked them, and said to them, ' That they ought to de-
clare all that they knew concerning the Prince of *Wales*,
' how he came into the World, who was his Father, and
' who his Mother, that there had been already taken the
' Depositions of many Princes and Princesses; but that the
' Oracle was not yet satisfied, that there yet remained some
' obscurity in all that was said; that in the mean time,
' they should be shut up in a Grotte, until they did reveal
' this Mystery.

After appeared,

A Troop of Priests, and Prophets, of Poets,
of Interpreters, of Prelates, and Sacrificers.

The Pretress came before them, and told them then,
That they were informed, that the *Epicureans* were banished from that holy place, and those that were in the
Fields had order to pass no farther.

The Temple of the Oracle being near to *Parnassus*, one might see the Muses composing by the sweet harmony of their Instruments and Voices, a Quire, in which was sung the Triumph of the Prince of Wales.

After this one might see the Young Prince carried into the Temple by fourscore Jesuits, (as yet afore *Jupiter Hammon* was by 80 Priests) in a kind of Gondolo of Gold, from whence hung knobs of Silver, followed by a great number of Monks of all Orders, singing with a loud voice holy Hymns to his Glory: As soon as the little Prince was within the Temple all the Priests and Priestesses of *Apollo* incompassed him, and having examined and considered the features of his face, said aloud (contrary to the custom of our modern Gossips) That he was not at all like his Father. The

DIVINITY

Ordered, That such should be introduced, as had not yet appeared. The Pretress came before

Mr. *SKELTON* Embassador of his Britannick Majesty to the King of France,

And being brought to the entry of the Holy Cave, thus spoke.

I prove the Prince of *Wales* to be Legitimate; because the King his Father had wrote to me, to spare no charge in making Fire-works and splendid Feastings.

The Author of the *Triumph of Liberty*

Being come up, answered to Mr. *Skelton*, That if his Excellency had no other proof to give, he ought to expect to see himself very speedily censured, and condemned; and that having already proved in his Book, That King *James* the II. had not been lawfully called to the Crown of *England*, but that he had Usurped it, since the Laws of the Land have Excluded all *Roman Catholic* Princes; he had resolved to prove to him presently, That the Prince of *Wales* was never of Royal Blood; That this is a supposition, believing the Society contrived it to deceive Fools.

The ORACLE

Ordered, That they should cause to come in

The Author of *Parliamentum Pacificum*,

To see what he had to answer thereto.

The Pretress conducted him to the Cavern, and made the Author of the *Triumph of Liberty* retire some paces back, for fear lest a noise should arise between these two different Spirits; the Author of *Parliamentum Pacificum* said thus to the

DIVINITY

I cannot forbear the admiring the Divine Wisdom, for giving a Child to his Majesty in his old years; and at a time when we were near seeing a second Queen *Elizabeth* to Reign; and the greatest proof that I have that this young Infant is Legitimate, is the ill opinion his Majesty hath of all the Hereticks. The

ORACLE

Answered him, That he had not in the least satisfied the Question which the Author of the *Triumph* had proposed, viz. That his Majesty had Usurped the Crown of *England*; he ought to prove the contrary afore he came to the supposition. The

Earl of *AVAUX* Ambassador of FRANCE

Took his time, and the Pretress having received some *Louis* which he presented her with, he was immediately introduced, and brought the affair into a few words. The

ORACLE

Asked him then, How that he pretended to prove the Prince of *Wales* to be Legitimate; his Excellency said;

The greatest proof he had, was a Magnificent Treat, the *Monsieur Albeville* gave in the Prince *Maurice* his Palace to all the Ministers of Foreign Courts, where we were near 300 persons that he invited.

After Mr. *D'AVAUX*,

Mr. *St. DISDIER*

Advanced, and as he knew the History to the bottom, and is knowing in all things; he said to the

DIVINITY

That it was not difficult to prove that the Queen of *England* had really been with Child, if one consider that the Queen Mother lay-in with *Louis* the XIV. after she had been barren twenty two years, which is the reason they call the King *Given of God*; and at this day the Prince of *Wales* hath the same Name, because he certainly came into the World by the gift of Heaven.

Mr. *MOREAU* Envoy Extraordinary from POLAND

Entred without Ceremony, and dispatched his business with a laughing air; the relish of a glass of certain delicate Wine he drank at the Palace of Prince *Maurice* made him not want matter or words in speaking to the

DIVINITY

For my part I shall prove the Prince of *Wales* is not supposititious; because Mr. *Albeville* rose from the Table several times to fill us out to drink of a most excellent wine, and he did it with so graceful a mein, that I have reason to say, he hath not forgot his first employment, [a Buler, or Footman.]

C

Mr. *ALBE-*

Mr. ALBEVILLE's Steward

Slipped into the Cavern without taking notice of the Pretress; and spoke thus to the

DIVINITY.

I am about to abjure my Religion to oblige my Master the Ambassador.

The PRETRESS

Bid him hold his Tongue, for here was nothing to do about Religion, but only to know how the Prince of Wales was Born.

The STEWARD

Answered, That he had resolv'd to tell all that he knew; but that he was only concern'd in performing the Commission he had from the Ambassador the day of the Fire-works; which was to search out some English (or other unknown persons) to borrow for them white Perriwigs, a Gentil Dress, fine Linnen, Cravats, and Guffs of French Point; and to procure them Footmen to follow, as if they had been my Lords, or other of considerable Quality, that I had order to seat them at the Table to make a figure, and fill seven or eight places, because that some of the States had no mind to come.

The PRETRESS

(Perceiving that this Discourse displeas'd Monsieur Albeville who was present, who was concern'd to do things honourably on such occasions; besides that what the Steward said, did more make known what was done on the day of rejoycing for the young Prince, than to prove that he was of the Blood Royal) made him retire.

As soon as the Steward had done, the Pretress introduced Monsieur D' Albeville.

The DIVINITY

Told him, That all the World was surpris'd to see what pass'd at this day, and that it was a thing that all people spoke of, that one would make a suppos'd Child for a legitimate.

Monsieur ALBEVILLE

Cried out in the Discourse, calling Heaven and Earth to Witness; saying, That it was a pure scandal that he had caus'd from the day that he had notice of the Birth of the Young Prince to make Fire-works, which had surpris'd the 7 Provinces with their Beauty and Magnificence, where was to be seen the Young Prince upon a Globe, in the midst of a Triumphal Arch where these Words were written, which contain the year of his Birth.

aVgVsta eX IaCobo Magno pro
Les DIV VIVat.

M. DC. LXXXVIII.

Which is,

That the Son of Great JAMES
Live long.

Upon this Triumphal Arch you might see St. George, who represent'd the King, trampling under his feet the Dragon of Rebellion, and abolishing the Test and Penal Laws: There one might see the good Conscience of the Jesuits, represent'd by the Woman that was near the Dragon, firm, and unmoved, notwithstanding the rigours of the Penal Laws. There was to be seen two Guardian Angels near the person of the Prince, to deliver him from the Ambuscades of the Quakers, Conformists, and Nonconformists, from the Presbyterians, the Arminian Bishops, the Calvinists, Lutherans, Anabaptists, and other Sects. There the Dragon was to be seen, devoured by its own proper Flames, while the Crown, and all other Figures were intire, which was a Prognostick, That his Majesty should bring about his great designs. After this, ought the Hereticks to maintain that the Young Prince is not legitimate? And that all this hath been done for a suppos'd Child?

The Secretary of Monsieur D' Albeville

Came forwards with all speed, and softly put his Excellency in mind to add something of a number of incomparable flying Squibs, Fire-pots, Rackets, Wheels, &c. which fill'd the air full of Stars, and Serpents, which prov'd that the Prince was legitimate, because they produced the effect that was design'd.

The ORACLE

Ordered the Jesuits to enter, together with the Priests that fram'd these Fire-works.

He that compos'd the Inscription came first, saying,
Non si commencia bene se non dal Cielo.

I have my self Compos'd,
Veritas & Justitia fulcimentum Throni Patris, & erunt mei:
As Virtue and Justice are the support of my Father's Throne, so al'o shall they be of mine. I have moreover compos'd this fine device;

Religio & libertas, amplexatae sunt:

Liberty and Religion are united. Adding, That this was convincing, and that he had not compos'd this for an Infant suppos'd.

The Almoner of the Ambassador of France

Came in his turn, and said, That he himself had Compos'd a short Prayer, which begun, *Ad Deum Opem Maximum pro Rege, Principe, & Gente Britannica Precato brevis:* To the Great God, for the King, Prince, and British Nation, a short Prayer. After this, one ought not to question, that the Prince of Wales was not legitimate.

A Jesuit of the S----- Ambassador

Pressed hard, and being come in, said, That he had distributed a General Alms that Morning, and given to the poor several Shillings, and a Pint of Wine to every one to drink the Health of the Young Prince, that all this might serve to prove and disabuse the vulgar incredulity.

All the Domesticks of Monsieur *Albeville*,

Came in their turn and said, That they had laboured more than 15 days to put things in order, and prepare a most sumptuous Feast: Adding, That there could not remain any doubt of the Young Princes legitimacy, since the Ambassador had been at so great expence.

All the Musicians came also, and said, That they had sung that day a very fine *Te Deum*, with excellent Musick, and an incomparable Symphony, composed by Monsieur *Huquart*, and that this alone was fully convincing.

The Players on the Violins came also and said, that they were carried in a Boat during the time of the Feast, and that they had played the *Follies of Spain*, the *Descent of Mars*, and many other fine pieces, proper to the occasion, for to divert the Ambassadors who were in the Pallace of Prince *Maurice*; and that all this could not be done for a supposed Child.

Those that had discharged the Cannon which came from England on purpose for this day, came and said, It was not reasonable to suppose so much noise made for nothing.

Those that had pierced several Tuns of Wine came also and said, That the Street was overflowed by six Fountains of excellent Wine, part *Claret*, and part *White-wine of France and Spain*; and one ought to believe that this was made for an illegitimate Child.

An Unknown POET

Desired the Pretrefs to permit him to enter into the holy Cavern, to repeat some Verses which he had composed for the Glory of the Young Prince, on the day of his Triumph; he being come in said,

Some Protestant LORDS

Sliding in in the Crowd, desired the Divinity to give them Audience; one of them said, That this Young Prince had let fall his Sceptre while he was upon the Globe, and that this was an ill presage. Another said, That they had given the *Hydra* but 6 Heads, because it was said, they would not represent by it the 7 Provinces. Another said, That St. *George* was devoured by the Monster, instead of the Monster being devoured by St. *George*, and that all this proves manifestly, that the Child was supposed.

The ORACLE

Ordered the Pretrefs to introduce

Monsieur the PRINCE, Madam la Princess d' O----- & Messieurs Le ESTATS,

To see what they had to answer to so many Witnesses, who had maintained the Kings side.

The Pretrefs went out of the Holy Cavern, and was humbly desired, that she would dispense with them, for a great many reasons, which was granted them,

The Pretrefs had order to call

Dr. B-----

Who being entered, said to the

DIVINITY

Who desired her, That she would dispense with him from speaking of the Affairs of England, for fear of saying too much: The

DIVINITY

Ordered him to tell his thoughts of the Queens lying-in, and of the Birth of the Prince of Wales.

Dr. B-----

Answered, That supposing the Prince of Wales was legitimate, and that the Queen was truly his Mother, as they would maintain. It is to be presumed, that it was extremely the interest of the King, at a time, when his people did with difficulty obey him, to contrive, that the Queens lying-in should be made according to the forms, by calling thither all the Peers of the Realm, as was always practised in the Court of England, because it is known, that the people are naturally very difficult to persuade, they scarce believing the things they see.

Author of the Book, whose Title is, *The Mischiefs that threaten the Protestants of England*.

Seeing that every one endeavoured to speak, desired the Pretrefs to permit him to recite a History of *Puffendorfe*, which proves, marvelous well, that it is easy to suppose a Young Prince, since we have in Histories many Examples of it. The

ORACLE

Ordered him to recite the said History.

Puffendorfe, a Celebrated Historian, speaking of the Kings of Spain, saith, After John the II. his Son Henry the IV. the disgrace and infamy of that Crown succeeded to the Kingdom of Castile, for since he was esteemed impotent to remove that conceit from the people, he made one *Berrand Curva*, lye with the Queen, and for a recompence of that service, he made him Earl of *Desina*; this Adultery produced a Daughter, named *Jane*, which Henry proclaimed Successor to the Crown. This action is the more likely to be true, because this Queen had sometime after a Bastard by another. But in fine, to discover this cheat, and to exclude *Jane* from succeeding: They united together, and carried things so high, that they exposed upon a Theatre, the Figure of Henry dressed in all his Royal Ornaments, and after having made a Process against him, and brought an Accusation against him, they stripped him of all his Cloaths, and threw him from top to bottom. After they proclaimed *Alphonfus* King, Brother of Henry. But this Farce caused terrible Shocks, and furious Agitations in the Kingdom, which came to bloody Battels; at last *Alphonfus* died, during these Troubles, in the year 1468.

The DIVINITY

Ordered the three Sisters of Father *Peters*, to be brought out of the Grote they were shut in.

The Pretrefs conducted them into the Holy Cavern, being veiled.

The

The ORACLE

Told, That it was no longer time now to dissemble ;
 • that wanting nothing but their Depositions, they ought
 • seriously to reflect, and to speak to him the plain truth,
 • that all the World did with impatience expect the re-
 • vealing this Mystery.

She that layed in *London*, said, • That she had seen one
 • *Peter* her Brother, go often into three different Houses
 • where there liv'd big belly'd Women, viz. a Baker's
 • House, a Sword Cutlers, and a Millers, that she had fol-
 • lowed him step by step several times, and she had obser-
 • ved, that he stopped oftneft at the Miller's, and that she
 • had observed, that this W^m had been brought to
 • Bed without any body knowing what became of the
 • Child.

APOLLO

Seeing that the *Question* had been long enough debated,
 made all the Powers be informed, that he was about to
 pronounce the Divine Oracle.

After the Divine Cavern was shut of a sudden, and the
 Pretress had ordered, That they ought to wash themselves
 in the River *Hercinas* ; after which, to make a Sacrifice to
Trophonius, and all the Family, to *Apollo*, to *Jupiter*, to
Saturn, to *Ceres*, *Europa* Nurse to *Trophonius*, and not to eat
 during the three days of the Sacrificing, but of the Flesh
 Sacrificed, and then appeared the last time, the

DIVINITY

Accompanied with her Pretress, and there was heard
 throughout the Cavern many Voices saying, *The Child*
Supposed, the Monk reigning.

The Commissioners of the High-Court
of JUSTICE

Established by the Parliament, to try *Charles Stuart*,
 came in a body from the other World, causing a Sword of
 Justice, and the Mace to be carried before them.

The President BRADSHAW

Being placed in a Chair of Crimson Velvet, thus spoke
 to the

DIVINITY.

• We have made an Unjust Process against *C. Stuart*, when
 • shall we torm a Just one against *James II.* his Son ?

The ORACLE

When the Parience of the good *English* shall be weary of
 suffering a false Prince of *Wales* to be put upon them.

CROMWELL one of the Members of the
 High-Court

Advanced for a moment, out of the Crowd, and said,
 • Jesu my God ! What is it they say of *James the II.* all
 • all the World cries out, and complains against him.

ORACLE

Answers him, • That King *James the II.* is a good Jesuit,
 • and pretends to die a Martyr of that Society.

DUKE of MONMOUTH.

Before he presented himself to the Divinity, the Pre-
 tress made him kiss the Statue of *Apollo* of *Clarus*, and made
 him at the same time drink a Glass of Water, called *Lethe*,
 to make him forget his shameful death, and said,

• I made too much haste to Death, and I have lost by it.
 • O would to God I were now living ! What affair occasion
 • should I have to secure the Liberties of the *English* Nation.

The ORACLE

• It is long since you have been predestinated by the
 • Society, to go reign in another World.

The Q. D---r to the ORACLE.

• Since the death of the King my Husband, I have had
 • no satisfaction at Court, where nothing rules but Jesuit-
 • ism : And as the Society is full of fury and rage when it
 • attacks Heresie, I have resolved to go into *Portugal*, to
 • avoid the Storm that is rising : They have so moved the
 • people, that one is obliged to suffer the Supposititiousness
 • of the Prince of *Wales*.

The ORACLE

• The Lightnings have flashed, and the Thunder grum-
 • bled, if you love peace, and repose, stay nor until the
 • Bolts fall.

The EMPEROR.

The same Pretresses that yet afore conducted *Alexander*,
 and *V. Spasian*, into the Sanctuary of *Hammon*, came to in-
 troduce the Emperor *Leopold*, and having made him a
 present of a Crown of *Lawels*, conducted him into the
 Holy Cavern, and said to the

DIVINITY.

• I have already filled the Universe, with the News of my
 • Victories, extended the Frontiers of my Empire even to
 • *Belgrade* : Planted Christianity in all the Mosques of *Mi-*
 • *homer* : Delivered the Electors of my Empire from the
 • Ottoman fury ; snatched off the Crescent, and planted the
 • Standard of the Roman Eagle on all the Towers of *Hun-*
 • *gary* ; made *Rome* to Triumph, and the Cross of *Jesus*
 • *Christ*, in the midst of the terrors of War : my Generals
 • being tired with so many labours, sollicit me to make
 • peace : What ought I to do ?

The ORACLE.

• *Leopold*, *Leopold*, if thou wilt believe me, hearken no
 • more to *Loyola*, make Peace with the Crescent, (*Turky*)
 • and War against the Sun. (*France*)

Arch-Duke *JOSEPH* King of *Hungary*

Having heard of the Surrender of that Important place
 of *Alba Regalis*, came on, and said, to the

DIVINITY.

• The Emperor my Father, hath gained on one side, and
 • lost on the other. *France* hath promised not to break the
 • Truce, and notwithstanding he every day advanceth on
 • the *Rhine*, on the other side, the Jesuits promise him
 • the Universal Monarchy, if he continues the War. I beg
 • you to discover the mystery.

ORACLE.

• The Jesuits are Traytors to the Empire, banish them
 • the Court. The

EMPRESS

After she had ended her short Devotions at *St. Sereys*,
 where *Te Deum* was sung for the Prosperity of the Imperial
 Arms, she came and said to the

ORACLE

• The House of *Austria* hath triumphed over its greatest
 • Enemies, and if the Emperor my Husband, would believe
 • me, we should spill no more Ottoman blood.

The ORACLE.

• When the Emperor shall have shed as much *French*, as
 • he hath of the Ottoman Blood, he shall secure his Con-
 • quests, and have no more to fear.

The

The *GRAND SEIGNIOR*, Emperour
of the *Turks*.

Seeing afar off the Prophetick Temple, he approach-
ed the Holy Cavern, the entrance of which, was cover-
ed with Leaves of Lawrel, which bespake the Success
of the Christian Arms, and making several Sighs, said
to the

DIVINITI.

La illa alba Mahomet rasoul alba.

The Great God, and our great Prophet *Mahomet*, my
Brother *Sultan*, is Dethroned, to raise me upon his
Throne, and in despite of the Rage of my Janifaries,
and of his Party, I have extinguished the Fire that
burned in the heart of my Empire: Being unskilful in
the Art of War, I propose a Peace, to the Christian
Emperor, and I yield him all his Conquests, adding
thereto, even *Belgrade*, fearing that my *Basshaw*
should betray me; and that the Uncircumcised Army
do not advance to *Constantinople*, I have ordered my
Treasury to be carried into *Asia*, Day and Night my
Priests go to the Holy Temple of *Sophia*, where the *Al-
coran* is kept, and I send my Devices to *Meccha*, and
Medina, to Pray our Great Prophet, to have pity on
the true Musselmens, and to desire the State of *Venice* to
make Peace. The ORACLE

Notredame Cent. 3. Quat. 11.

The KING of S——n, *CHARLES*
the Second.

Afore he descended into the Divine Cavern, he was
ordered, to spend a certain number of Days in a little
Chappel, which is named *Good Fortune*, or *Good Geni-
us*, after which being Introduced, he said to the

ORACLE.

All other Princes, reap Lawrels, in the Art of War,
and extend the Frontiers of their Kingdoms; they be-
come the Terror of their Subjects, and do a Thousand
Famous Exploits, to Eternalize their Names; for my
part I am always the same, and instead of becoming
great, I diminish, I Sow in Ungrateful and Barren
Earth, which produceth nothing but Brambles. The
Queen my Wife, gives me no Heir, notwithstanding,
the pains I take, to get her with Child. Oh! how hap-
py is King J. the Second my Cousin, to have a Son?
Oh! that the Queen my Wife had been heard, by the
Lady of *Loretto*. I desire you to tell me, what can
make my Wife to have Children?

ORACLE.

You must have at hand a good Father, such as Fa-
ther *Peters*.

KING of P——d

Having received Orders, from the *Premers* to make a
confession of all the Secrets of his Life, approached,
and said to the

DIVINITI.

'I repent, to have made so much noise of my Vi-
cories gotten over the Infidels, and to have called the

'Emperor, and the Princes of the Empire, ungrateful.
'I repent me, of having Amused the *Czar of Muscovy*,
'my Allies, in promising them a great many things, I
'have not performed; I repent my self also, for having
'had more concern, for Love of *France*, then for *Po-
land*; I repent my self, for having suffered the Empe-
'rour to take *Hungary*, since I might have partaken
'with him, of the Plunder, of the common Enemy, I
'repent my not taking *Camineck*, the last Compagn
'when its Doors were opened to me, if *France* had not
'whispered in my Ear, stay, stay. I only Ask the
'Crown of *Poland* for my Son.

The ORACLE.

The King of *France* is a Fox, and if you follow his
Counsels, you will Live in the Hatred of your People,
and your Son shall never be King.

The *GRAND VISIER*,

After having saluted the Oracle of *Trophonius*, and
drank a Glas of the Water of *Hircinas*, descended into
the Holy Cavern, and said,

La illa alba Mahomet rasoul alba.

The new Sultan my Master would honour me with
the Charge of Grand Visier, I beseech you inform me,
what shall be my Fate?

The ORACLE.

Take care of your self, for the Neck of a Grand Vi-
sier draws to it the Bowstring, as naturally, as Amber
doth a Straw.

The KING of D——k to the ORACLE.

I am the Spie of the Northern Crowns, and when any
thing remarkable happens amongst my Neighbours, I
inform the King of *France* of it, and the King of *Eng-
land*; they promise me, so long as we continue Friends,
we shall keep the Ballance equal, between the Empe-
rour and the other Princes of *Europe*. I Answer, that I
am content, so far, but I doubt *France* will always
play the same play.

The ORACLE.

The King of *France* is often guilty of Deceits, take
care of your self.

The ELECTOR of S——y

Making his Prayers, passed by *Holland*, and after ha-
ving saluted the Prince of *Orange*, entred into the Tem-
ple, and said to the

DIVINITI.

'I love the *French* Wine, but not the *French*, but I
'like better the *Rhenish* Wine, and I am of opinion,
'that I ought to drink no other, although the King of
'*France* Cries Day and Night in my Ears, my *Lewis*,
'and my good *Champagn* Wine. I beseech you tell
'me what side I shall take.

The ORACLE.

The Emperor's side, and that of *Holland*,

D

After

After all Ceremonies were ended, and the Lot was going to be cast, with much Respect and Veneration,

The Cardinal of FURSTENBERG

Being entred in the Holy Cavern, in haste, overturned the Lots and Urns.

The *Pretress* being disturbed, ordered him to speak, and he said to the

ORACLE.

' Was there ever a Pope seen so wilfull, and stubborn, as ours now is? To have a Red Cap, I have endeavoured above Five Years, without interruption, and do so at this Day, to become Elector, and what way have I not tried? And I am not nearer it now than I was the first Year; if the King my Patron would have believed me, he should have abandoned the affair of the Franchises at the beginning, without making so much noise about it, since the advantage of being Master of the *Rhine*, and by that to intercept the Communication of the Empire with *Flanders*, and so in few Years promise himself the Conquest of *Holland*; It had been better to have made an Exchange, of a Bull, with his Right of the Franchises, which is only, — without endeavouring to vex the Holy Father in his Old Age.

The ORACLE.

For to have a Bull, and to make the Holy Father agree with his Eldest Son, it is necessary that Marshal *D'Estree* quit the Barbarous *Algeirs*, to come and Bombard the Holy See at *Rome*.

Dr. MOLINOS, the Cardinal PETRUC-
CI, the Cardinal CICERO DON LIVIO
DUCK DE CIGERI, Nephew of the
Pope, and other *Quietists*.

Doctor *Molinos*, stepping forwards, said to the

ORACLE.

' Praised be God, the Holy Father hath made us accounted Heretics, and he is one himself, if it is true, that he is a Quietest, as it is reported; the Inquisition having examined him, were about shutting him up in the *Minerva*, if the Cardinal *D'Espre*, (who betrayed me, as *Judas* did our Saviour) had not prevailed with him, that he ought to dissemble, which saved him. I beseech you to inform me, How long this Intrigue shall last.

The ORACLE.

In our Age the Power of the holy See is a Tyranny, which Sacrifices all to its Interests.

Madam of MONTESPAN.

After much Ceremony she whispered the God in the Ear, and asked him what she would, at last she stopped her Ears with her Hands, and went out, coming in again, and said to the

ORACLE.

' I have endured a great many difficulties since my

' Affairs went backwards at Court, the Good Man loves me no more, and the Old Hag *Maintenon* hath done me the good office, she hath so buzzed the Ears of the King with the Merit of Mounseigneur *Scarron*, that it hath made him have a mind to turn Poet. For my part not knowing to what Saint to pay my Vows, after having lost the Great *Louis*, I am resolved to imitate *La Valliere*.

The ORACLE.

To learn to string *Pater Nosters* is a poor Life for *Montespan*.

Madam of MAINTENON

Took the way of the Temple accompanied by Father *La Chese*, who entertained her with the new Converts of *France*, and the hopes he had to see *England* in the same State, by the Care the Society took to provide a Successor to the Crown; *Maintenon* being come near said to the

DIVINITY.

' That Father *La Chese* had informed her, that his Penitent by many repeated Confessions, that he always had a Passion for the Fair Sex, that neither Age, nor the Severities of Penance, could ever reclaim him, we have a mind to Marry together, to the end that we may lead a good Life, and that there be no more discourse in the Royal Family of a Divorce. I beseech you tell me, if I, being 60 Years Old, may yet be able to bring forth a Brother to the *Dauphin*; His Majesty saith, he will keep only to me.

The ORACLE.

' The Fathers of *Loyola* have excellent Secrets, you being a Daughter of the Society, I would have Father *Peters* inform you how the Prince of *W.* came into the World.

The Marechal of ESTRES, Vice-Admiral of *France*,

To the ORACLE.

' I have two great Designs to Execute, the first obligeth me to destroy *Algers*, and totally to burn that Barbarous People out of their Nests, and on the Ashes of this Rebellious Place I ought to Erect a Statue to His Majesty, like to that which the Duke of *Tuillade* hath put up in the place of Victory, to the end that the Name of Great *Louis* may become the Terror of all *Africa*, as it is of all *Europe*, and that the Report of his great Victories may be conveyed by the Waters of the *Mediterranean* to the Ocean, and by the Ocean to the Four Extremities of the World. And in the second place, I have Orders to go as soon as I can to the Coast of *England* to make that Rebellious Nation tremble at the Will of King *James*, and to oblige the House of Lords and Commons to Revoke the Tests and Penal Laws.

The ORACLE.

These *Barbarians* are turbulent, and resolved to fight well. And the *English* expect only a contrary Wind to prove

prove to King *J.* and to *Peters* his Almoner, that the Prince of *W.* is Supplotted.

The *SWISSES* to the *ORACLE*.

'The King of *France* our Uncle is at length tired with engaging us to the *Germans* in Wars. And we have managed the Affair so well, that he hath left poor *Geneva* in Peace. He is contented to see if we are afraid, but seeing the *Swisses* have always a good Stomach, and Drink well, his Counsel of Conscience have not judged it proper to Bleed them; so that he is retired from us without bidding us farewell. We beseech you to inform us, if he will ever return again.

The *ORACLE*.

The King your Uncle often makes such Braggings.

GENEVA to the *ORACLE*.

The King of *France*, hath at last, granted us a Truce, for some Months, because his Affairs press him a little too hard, on the *Rhine*, his Pretensions on the *Palatinate*, his Franchises at *Rome*, the Stubborness of the Holy Father, the Election of *Furstenberg*, have so employed him, during the Spring, that he hath desired us, by his Resident, to excuse him, if he deiers the Business to a fitter Opportunity. Besides, That the new Converts cut him out so much Work, that he knows not which way to turn him: In the mean time Father *La Chese*, makes him believe, that before he dies, he shall enter with his Coach and Horses into the greatest Church of *Geneva*, adding, That he ought to keep fair, and expect until his Brother King *J.* hath equipped his Fleet.

The *ORACLE*.

Watch and pray, for you know not the Hour when the Thief will come.

The *ALGERINES* to the *ORACLE*.

The King of *France* is a terrible Champion; after having purged the Hereticks out of his Kingdom, he imagines to purge the Sea of Pyrates, and to make the Coasts of *Barbary* a Desert: This is a great Design, and worthy of a great Monarch; but the *Algerines* have already passed for many times through the Fire of their Bombs and Carcasses, that they are become half Devils, that Hell-Fire cannot burn them. If our Houses were built so as his *Versailles* is, it had been long since reduced to Ashes, and the Pallace of *Mexemorio* had been nothing but a Tomb; but they are built of a certain Cement, which the Fire cannot hurt; and the Three thousand Bombs which the Marshal of *Eftres* discharged against us, have done no more harm, than Bullets shot into the Air. Barbarian against Barbarian; he that is the most barbarous shall conquer: All the *French* that are in our Power shall be put in the Mouth of a Cannon; we have shot them the Consul already, expecting to send them their King, if ever he fall into our Hands.

The *ORACLE*.

You ought to keep him Prisoner.

All the *ELECTORS* of the *EMPIRE*.

We are incompassed with the Claws of the Eagle, and

the Paws of the Fox: The great *Leopold* on one side ingrosses Villages, Provinces, and Kingdoms. The great *Louis* on the other side ravages amongst us, sometimes as a Lion, and sometimes as a Fox, making his Bombs thunder amongst us; making a thousand fair Promises, to one, to oblige him to sell his best places to them for their Liberty; to others, for to truck, exchange, or engage their Sovereignty. The great *Leopold* seeing all these Contrivances, adviseth us, under hand, to have a care of such delusive Promises: The great *Louis*, on his side, whispers us by his Spies, *Take care of your selves, Leopold becomes too powerful for you; you will shortly become Slaves of the House of Austria*: We beseech thee tell us which is our true Interest.

The *ORACLE*.

Your true Interest is, to joyne with the Emperor and the Empire, and to be of Opinion always, That the Fox will do his Endeavour to catch the Eagle and her Eagles.

The Arch-bishop of *PARIS* to the *ORACLE*.

'I have hitherto done all the Good, and all the Ill, I could unto the Hugonots, in order to get a Cardinals Cap, and I have only a Mitre: The Bishop of *Camus*, that is reputed a Heretick, and is really so in his Heart as well as the Cardinal of *Furstenberg*, who is a very Libertine, given up to his Pleasures, and hath got a Cap with ease: And I who daily sing Vespers, and assist at the holy Offices, with the Piety and Zeal of a greatest Prelate, is it possible that I should have nothing to cover my Ears in my old Age?

The *ORACLE*.

It is true indeed, you are a great Mimmick, but the holy Father doth not reward Grimaces.

All the *GANNONS* of the Chapter of *COLLOIGNE*

Came in a Body, and after having drank a Glas of the Water of the River *Hircinas*, and made a Sacrifice to the God *Trophonius*, they entered into the holy Cavern, and said to the

ORACLE.

'The Cardinal of *Furstenberg* is not worthy to wear the Electoral Bonnet, since the holy Father is not willing he should: If we had the Power, neither should the Prince of *Bavaria*, for we have received nothing from him; as to *Furstenberg* we very much fear.

The *ORACLE*.

For fear, lest they strangle you, for the sure Charge is great, *Qualitas bona, Quantitas mala, aium medici*. The Physicians say the Quality is good, but the Quantity is ill.

All the Monks of *FRANCE*

Were carried by the Pretreiss into the Chappel of good *Genius*, and being first laid on the Earth, they entered the holy Cavern, after which the

DIVINITY

DIVINITY.

Ordered them to sing some *Exaudians* in Musick, with a loud Voice.

Omnes Sancti in Cælis, Exaudians, & Orate pro nobis, (All the Holy in Heaven, hear us, and pray for us,) when the Quire began to repeat the *Ora pro nobis*, the *Præfess* Ordered the most Ancient and

VENERABLEST

to speak, and they said to the

ORACLE.

' At this time, we are the most Powerful part of the Government, under the Protection of a great King, we live in Peace, Ease, fattened with the Blood of the People, we fear neither War, nor Peace, and heaping up Riches, we become so powerful, that we give Laws to the Princes of the Earth, and it is by us that Kings Reign; we have secret ways to insinuate our selves, and every one of us endeavours to play his part: We make Rich and Poor when we please; we affect to be counted Men of Estates, and to be Wicked, when we have a mind, and under the Cheating Mask of Vertue and Vice, we seduce the People, Hypocrisy is the highest degree of Perfection, and the Wisest, most Pious, and Honestest, amongst us is a great Hypocrite; we have not made Vertue consist in a severe exercise of good Thoughts, as the Ancient Philosophers did, who not having the true way of enjoying this World, have lived in the middle, between Good and Evil, without coming to Extreams; in short, we have so well Sung for Six or Seven Months, that the Queen of *England* hath at length had a Son.

The DIVINITY.

• Supposed.

Count TECKELY

Came out of this Den, imitating the Savage-Beasts, who suffer themselves to be seen, when the Hunters and Dogs are retired out of the Field.

The PRETRESS

Surprised to see him yet alive, made many Acclamations of Joy, Crying *Helas, Helas*, and immediately presented him with a Glass of the Water of the River *Hercinas*, for——and made him sit a Moment to rest himself, after which he was conducted into the Holy Cave, and spake thus to the

DIVINITY.

' You see here the most Wretched and Unfortunate Prince that ever was, notwithstanding, I am still living, by the Powerful Arm of the great God, who hath always preserved me from the Hatred of the Emperor my capital Enemy; against the King of *France* who hath betrayed me; against the Cursed Race of the Jesuits, who have tried a Thousand ways to Sacrifice me to their Rage. Against the Grand *Seignior*, who cares for me no more than I am serviceable to him; and in fine, against a Thousand and a Thou-

sand Enemies, who are contriving my Death: You see me a Fugitive, and Robbed of a Crown, which the Arch-Duke *Joseph* wears for the Love of me. Yet notwithstanding I have not lost my Courage, and such as you see me, I give a great deal of trouble to my Enemies.

The ORACLE.

As long as thou livest thou shalt be between the two Rocks, always in danger——the Fathers of *Loyola* have surrounded thee like so many hungry Wolves seeking to devour thee.

Mounfieur le Cardinal de CAMUS.

Being conducted to the Holy Cavern, one of the Pretress gave him her hand to help him to go down, lest he should fall; being come near, he made a Narration of his History, in an Eloquent manner, and said to the

ORACLE.

' You see here a Fisherman, like other Men; pardon I beseech you the term which seems to be contrary to the custom, since I have all reason imaginable to praise my self, if I have any regard to that Great and August Dignity the Purple hath raised me to; God be praised, I take a Glory to be Humble, as much as my proper Nature will permit me. You have been informed, without doubt, that it is my Zeal, and that I endeavour to acquit my self of the Duty, to which the Charge of Pastor, engageth me, by the pains I take to gather together the poor Sheep strayed about the Holy Mother-Church. You know that I blame extremely the ways of Rigor and Tyranny which is exercised, and that on the Consciences of Persons, whose greatest Guilt is, that they pray to God in the purity of their Heart. That I have Preached, and still do so, that this harsh way is wholly opposite to the Christian Religion. That I endeavour to prove it by all the Fathers of the Church, who never had any other way, than by Sweetness and Humanity: In short, I have said it, allow'd in the Chair, and shall eternally say it, of the Reverend Fathers of the Society, who Vomit out every Day their Gall and Rage against me; I leave them to their Opinions, and I have acted at present with so much Boldness, that the Holy Father begins to approve of my Conduct, and his Majesty on the other side Orders that I be taken for a Model and Example. In short, you may see what I do, and what I have done hitherto. But one thing goes extremely to my heart, and if I did dare to tell you, it is, that I am of the Opinion of those poor People whom they persecute so much. As to what remains to be said, it is delicate, and I beseech you that it may be permitted, that I may be suspected such, but that the truth be never known.

ORACLE.

Jansemit, take care of your self.

The Duke of BAVARIA.

The Pretress having conducted him into the Cavern, made him drink a Glass of the Water of the River *Hercinas*, and bid him shut his Eyes, and speak to the

DIVINITY.

DIVINITY.

' Since my Marriage with the Daughter of the Empire, I have always got Victories, and gathered Lawrels, and the Ottoman War hath been my Apprenticeship. I have abandoned the Interest of France, in quitting a considerable Pension which she gave me, because it blotted my Glory, I have Married my Sister to the Dauphin of France, he hath cost me nothing, and what I have lost on one side, I have gained on the other. I have failed in being Governour of the Spanish Low Countries, by a Grant which the King of Spain would have made me, but it gave a Jealousie to France, and this Affair is put off to another time. I have refused the Alliance of a Bastard, that was offered me, because it did not consist with my Honour, besides it would have made me a Slave to a Crown, that doth nothing but for Interest. At this time they Court me more than ever, the Emperor, my Father in Law, promiset me that there shall be no more Jealousie between me and Lorraine, and that I shall have the sole Command of all his Arms. The King of France promiset me that I shall share with him in Spain, in Flanders, in Millaine, in Perue, and Mexico, and in all the Goods of his Brother in Law, after his Death; what side ought I to take ?

The ORACLE.

The Empires side, in preferring thy own Glory, to that of the Emperor, and all the Electors, to the Castles in Spain, and to the Deceitful Promises of France.

The PRETRESS.

Seeing coming the

PARTISANS of FRANCE,

Came before them by the Chappel of Good Fortune, before they entred into the Holy Cavern.

The PRETRESS.

Ordered, The most Antient to sit in the Chair of Mnemosine, and to make a long Discourse; having shut his Eyes, and opened his Mouth, he spoke thus to the

DIVINITY;

' We are a Race Cursed by God, Bloody to the poor People, Disturbers of the Publick Quiet, and Pre-servers of the Royal Authority; without us, the Kings would be Sovereigns without Power, of Power without Arms, of Riches without Silver; we grow Fat in the midst of Plenty and Poverty, and we have the Secret to find Money where there is none. In short, great Divinity, St. Louis, yet afore, was only a poor Saint of Wood, and we have made him at this Day a Saint of Gold, and when you shall see the Embassadors of the King of Siam, and of the King of China, Wise Men come from the East, and powerful Kings send their Embassadors from another World, let not this surprise you: You ought to know, that all the Powers of the Earth are obliged to give him Marks of their Submission, (because this serves for his Glory.) In the mean time, he seems to have forgot from whence he came, that he hath forgot his good Friends, he is become so fierce of late Years, in relation to us, that we dare no more look upon him. And above all, since the Reverend Fathers of the Society have put him in the head, to chase away the Hugonots, without considering, that this doth us wrong; farther he hath taken care to purge us from time to time with good Taxes, for fear, lest we growing too Rich, we should be able to make War with him; but the Revenue begins to diminish, and lessens every day more and more by the great number of Refugees, who have quitted; and daily do quit, the Kingdom; who being the fat and strength of the Nation, and Rich, and the best Pay-masters that we had, what shall we do now for Money? The

ORACLE.

Establish real to Ruin the Nobility.

The Reverend Father TACHART Jesuit and Embassador of the King of SIAM, to the Court of France,

Was no sooner arrived at the Sanctuary of Hammond, but all the Pretresses of the Divinity went out to see his Dress, there was one who would have him Dance, the Reverend Father having lifted up his Triangular Bonnet, saluted him with a Kiss, praying him to excuse him, and to introduce him into the Holy Cavern; the Twelve Mandarines that accompanied them were ordered to stay in the Chappel of Good Genius, the Reverend Father Tachart being come near, said to the

ORACLE.

' I am the Embassador of a great King, and I come from the other World to make an Alliance between Mahomet and the Christians. The Society have chosen me, an Apostle, who ought to plant the Gospel in the Kingdom of Siam. I have perswaded the King of Siam to send his Son to the Court of France, for to learn the Art there of Converting Hereticks, to the end that we may suddenly go to Hunt the new Converts thorough all the Indies, I have already introduced into the chief Commands of the Kingdom the principal Members of our Society, and the King of Siam himself is a Zealous Catholick, who hath been a Zealous Idolater. The

ORACLE.

It much concerns the Society, for the execution of their great Designs, to Transport to the Indies a Naval Army of French Dragoons.

Monsieur Le Marquis de LOUVOIS, and Monsieur de VAVBAN Ingenieur-General of France,

Having a mind to visit the Frontier places, to see if all be in a good condition on this side of the Rhine, in case the Emperor, and his Allies should openly oppose the Election of the Cardinal of Furstenberg;

The PRETRESS

Seeing them appear,

Monsieur, the Marques of LOUVOIS

Came on first, and was conducted without loss of time, into the Chappel of good Genius, where he saluted the Apollo of Claves, in passing, and from thence he came into the holy Cavern, and spoke thus to the

ORACLE.

' His Majesty is for War, and I for Peace, he is resolved to make his Troops enter Cologne, and make Furstenberg Elector, in despite of the Pope and the Empire, and for my part, I am of a contrary opinion; I represent to him the pitiful condition that France is in at this time, its Coffers are empty, its Trade ruined, the new Converts ready to put off the Mask at the first Signal. I represent to him all the Electors of the Empire, and Holland, expecting War with impatience, Prudence is my Counsel, and as long as we fish in troubled Waters, I shall be always for Peace, fearing to lose in one Campagne what we have gained in fix.

The ORACLE.

So long as the Ottoman War shall last, the Deceitful Promises shall do more than Powerful Enemies.

Monsieur de VAVBAN

Who was busie in considering the Avenue to the Holy Cave, and had already drawn on his Tablets, all that he saw curious in the Chappel of Good Genius, he was ordered by the Pretress to meddle no more with his Tablets, but to speak his business, and to retire as fast as he could; having shut his Eyes, and opened his Mouth, he spoke to the

E ORACLE.

ORACLE.

'We have no rest Day nor Night, and we are in a perpetual Motion, as the Water of a River that runs without ceasing; and we run from Province to Province, from place to place, and from Frontier to Frontier; they may call us Fools. The Glory of our great Monarch, to which we Sacrifice all our Pains and Travels, is at present a great Idol we Adore, which will erect to us eternal Monuments, which all Ages will admire; all the Monks of France, chiefly the Jesuits, say that the King is Immortal, and that the Empire, as well as all the other Potentates of Europe, will be obliged to submit to his Yoak, and to rank themselves under his Obedience; we beseech thee inform us, what will be the Destiny of the Great Louis.

The ORACLE.

The Great Louis hath Enemies without number, who expect only the reverse of the Medal, That he always endeavours for Peace, in making a shew of declaring War, and this is his great Policy.

The Count de RAUNTS, Embassador of his Imperial Majesty, to the Chapter of Cologne, Having received Order from the Emperor, and Electors of the Empire, to go immediately to the Holy Cavern, came forwards, and said to the

ORACLE.

'France hath endeavoured, for many Years, by his Money, and his Menaces, to make the Cardinal of Furstenberg Elector of Cologne; the Emperor hath ordered me to represent to the Illustrious and most Reverend Chapter of Cologne, that the said Cardinal, altho' a German by Birth, is gained to be a Slave to the Crown of France: That he hath often times betrayed the Empire, and its Members, that he brought the War within the Diocess, and made it a Bloody Theatre, that he dismembered Strasburgh from the Empire, and delivered the Citadel of Leige to a powerful Stranger; that at this Day he Quarters the French Troops in the strong places of the Diocess; that he Fortifies Bonn with the Lewis of Gold which the King his Protector lends him, in hopes of being reimbursed by him, in resigning Cologne to him.

The ORACLE.

The Empire is a Machine difficult to manage, and France will Conquer it all, so long as Misunderstandings reign amongst them.

All the MONKS, and all the PRIESTS, of the Spanish Low Countries, to the ORACLE.

'Since the Queen of England was brought to Bed, we are ordered, by the Holy Father, and all the Clergy of Spain, to Sing *Ora pro nobis*, and to Pray our Lady of Loretto, that the Queen of Spain may be with Child also. If the Princesses of Orange and her Sister the Princesses of Denmark, were not Hereticks, we could at the same time Pray for them, and they should have no cause to complain, if it happen that they remain Barren, while all the other Princesses of Europe have reason to rejoice at their Fruitfulness.

The ORACLE.

In Barrenness, Father of Marvelous Effect, as well as the assistance of some good Father:

The most Serene Republick of VENICE came forward, attended by all the Senators; Morosini spoke, in Quality of the Doge, and said to the

DIVINITT.

'We have purged one part of Greece, the Adriatick Gulph, the Morea, and some of the Islands of the Archipelago, of infamous Mahometism, and we are about placing the Standard of Christians in all the Churches of Constantinople. The Ports of the Holy Sophia are

open to us, the Impostor Mahomet shall shortly have no Sanctuary, but the fearful Deserts of Arabia, the Emperor, our Allie, solicites us to make Peace; all Italy represents to us that France makes advantage of our Conquests. If we suffer him to pass the Alps, and if he advance on the Rhine, what ought we to do?

The ORACLE.

All Europe enjoys Peace in the East, and wish the War were in the West. But since you have gone so far, take Candia to assure the Conquests.

The King of SIAM to the ORACLE.

'I have sent the Reverend Father Tachart, of the Society of Jesus, in Quality of Embassador Extraordinary, to the Court of France, there to treat of the Means to Convert my People from Idolatry, and to break Commerce with the Hollanders. Part of the Pagods of my Kingdoms are already Consecrated to Christianity, and have purged them of Marmasets; and of False Gods, with which they were filled. The Reverend Father Tachart hath Counsell'd him to put in their places the Statues of St. Louis, and St. Ignatius. On the other part, I have set out a Fleet, and I have built Fortresses on the Frontiers of my Countries, and the King of France hath sent me Engineers, and he desires me to send my Son to him, that he may be Taught the Art of Reigning. The Jesuits perswade me to be willing that the Dragoons come, as Missionaries, from France, to Convert my People. I beg of you to inform me what I shall do.

The ORACLE.

A good Dragoon is a good Apostle, but hath no Faith, Law, or Baptism.

The King of PERSIA to the ORACLE.

'We are at the end of the World, if it be true that the Evangelist of Jesus Christ is Preached thro' all the Habitable Earth. There is no other Discourse, but of making New Converts, as if the Son of God was come. The King of Siam my Brother hath chosen rather to embrace the Cross than the Alchoran, and a great many open the Port of the East to the Fathers of Loyola, who advance in Troops, and assemblies in the Indies like Wild Loupes. If the Prophets accomplish their Prophecies, and my Brother the Sultan is driven out of Europe, Constantinople, and all the Holy Places of our Prophet Mahomet's Repose, will be purged of Mahometism, and I only shall be left in Asia; I beseech you what must I do to continue the Circumcised, that they may spread over the whole World like an Universal Fire. And will not they Reduce to Cinders the Mosques of the Great God, if we do not take hold of this opportunity?

The ORACLE.

The surest Remedy that can be, is to make a great Rampart Wall from Isphahan to the Frontiers of Persia, which may make a Tower of a Kingdom, to hinder the Fathers of Loyola from entering.

The Canada, or New-France, to the ORACLE.

'There is no finer Countries in the World for the Chasing the new Converts, than this is, if the Fathers of Loyola will believe us, one passeth whole America, and principally into Canada, where are several great and vast Campagnes, Mountains, and Forrests, where the Land flows with Milk and Honey, where the Taste and Delicateness is to be prefer'd to the best Chicken in France. If the Great Louis was well Counsell'd, he would let them Sing no more in his Kingdom, for fear that France in the end should become a frightful Desert where none but the Society of Jesuits Inhabit.

F I N I S.